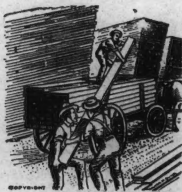


SEE DAVE

Peabody Overalls, guaranteed.
You will need overalls in harvest, so get the best.
Gloves—Hall's and Storey's, gloves that are gloves.
A full line of men's wear.
The best is none too good for you;
Dave has it. He makes clothes.

D. G. HARVIE

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



Going
to
Build?

Then come in and talk over your plans with us.
We will be pleased to furnish you an estimate
on anything you may need in our line. Re-
member we have one of the largest and best
stocks of lumber on the line and our prices are
right.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

W. STUART & CO., PROPRIETORS
GEO. BECKER, MANAGER

With right prices, right terms, right goods,

you cannot fail to do right by buying the right article at the right time.

Our Buggy stock is right, the roads are right, the season of the year is right; when in town call and do right.

Our new Deering Binder is right, having all the appealing features of the old and a great many new ones; it will pay you to see it before placing your order.

What are the four points to be considered in buying a binder? It has them and is **Second to None** and is sold by

McKAY BROS.

We have not been burned out

Come and get good cheap lumber while you have the chance

We have all the kinds of lumber you can get on the track at much reduced price and just as good quality. If interested write for price list.

Accommodation for man and beast. Terms Cash.

The Silver Creek Lumber Co.

5-30-6-5

Cremona, Alta

PROVINCIAL NOTES

The Olds fair will be held on September 14th and 15th. Parties wishing to attend, kindly bear in mind the date.

Holden has arranged to erect a tent and have an exhibit at the Edmonton exhibition. Grain, vegetables, etc., grown in that district will be shown and someone will be on hand to give information regarding the district.

The Free Press Crop Reporter, when in Holden, remarked on the scarcity of timothy and other cultivated grasses when he was there on the week of the 15th, August.

The Edmonton Capital of August 20th, have published a Panoramic view of a portion of the exhibition grounds, showing the race track, stock stables, and the enclosure, where the stock judging will be held.

The mayor of Edmonton, Mr Robert Lee, announced, Thursday, August 25th, a civic holiday in the city of Edmonton, and all citizens were requested to observe the same.

With reference to the denial from Sir Wilfred Laurier, published in Edmonton, that the bonds of the Hudson's Bay Pacific Railway and

this last display Company were being guaranteed by the Canadian Government, the secretary of the company now states that the circulars announcing that the bonds had been guaranteed was not authorized by the board.

John Gunn, of the firm of John Gunn & Sons, who have the contract for the substructure of the high level bridge, is a guest at the Alberta Hotel, Edmonton.

Estelle Taylor, the two year old daughter of Fred Taylor disappeared from her home, six miles southeast of Milestone, Sask., on Friday morning, August 19th. About 200 people searched for her, but up to midnight, they had found no trace.

The new street railway extensions of which a by-law will be voted upon by the people of Calgary, on September 15th, will more than double the existing tracks. Whereas there are now only 16 1-2 miles of double and single tracks, the extensions call for another 22 miles of double and single track. This will there fore bring the total length of street railway in the city to 38 1-2 miles.

General Sir Robert Stephenson arrived in Calgary on Sunday last on the 2 o'clock train from the coast. He spent the remainder of the day there, and in the vicinity, and slipped quietly away again on the midnight train for Edmonton.

A J McArthur, of Crescent Heights, will probably be the choice of the Liberals, of Gleichen, as their representative in the coming by-election.

An Agricultural Society and institute meeting was held at Stoney Plain on Saturday afternoon Aug-

ust 13th, when the society formally organized

The Stoney Plain Advertiser gives a lengthy write-up on the visit of Sir Wilfred Laurier to Edmonton.

Hon. Frank Oliver says that Sir Wilfred Laurier is the optimistic statesman of Canada. Sir Wilfred could not make a trip through Western Canada without becoming such. Sir Wilfred says, however, that before coming west he was an optimistic statesman, but now he is an enthusiastic statesman. He has caught some-what of the western fever.

About a week ago, on instructions received from Mr R. B. Chadwick, of Edmonton, superintendent of dependent and neglected children for the province, Sergeant Thomas, of the R. N. W. M. P., proceeded to the home of Mr. Robert Sallenbach, a farmer of Brant district, and took possession of six children, ranging from four to fourteen years of age. He returned the same day and took the children to the Children's shelter in Calgary where they will remain temporarily. This action was taken on account of various complaints having been received as to the cruelty of Mr Sallenbach to his family and also after careful investigation on the part of Sergeant Thomas.

Sir Wilfred Laurier declared at Calgary last Saturday that he believed first in God and next in Canada. The statement is highly gratifying, for some unkind critics were under the impression he believed first in himself and next in his political friends.

In order to give the homesteaders of Alberta a chance to work on the various railroads that are being built in this province, and to help the railroads through their labor difficulty, the department of the interior has issued instructions to all agents of Dominion lands to extend the time for homesteaders to go to their land until April next. Labor is very scarce along the railway camps and as the roads are needed

badly the government has decided to extend the time of the homesteaders and help both them and the railroads out.

The exact wording of the wire received by J. R. Sutherland, Dominion Lands Agent at Calgary is as follows:

Ottawa, August 5th.
"It has been arranged that, owing to the demand for railway labor, protection will be granted to homestead and pre-emption entrants until April 1st next, on application to land agent, and on his being satisfied that entry has been perfected.
(Signed) J. W. GREENAWAY.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealp tenders will be received by the Undersigned, up to 12 o'clock noon on Wednesday, Aug. 31st, 1910, for the erection of a stone school building for the Crossfield School District No. 753, Crossfield, Alberta. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications may be seen by applying to Geo. W. Boyce, Sec.-Treas. Crossfield, Alta.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

NEW TRI-WEEKLY NIGHT TRAIN BETWEEN

CALGARY AND STRATHCONA

Commencing June 6 1910

READ DOWN		READ UP	
Mon., Wed., Fri.	Tue, Thurs, Sat.		
3:55 Lv. Calgary Ar.	8:10		
1:17	Almris	7:22	
2:10	Crossfield	6:36	
2:28	Carstairs	6:22	
2:56	Didsbury	6:00	
3:20	Olds	5:36	
3:46	Bowden	5:16	
4:06	Innisfail	5:16	
4:50	Ar. Red Deer	5:16	
5:00	Lv.	4:30	
5:45	Lacombe	3:47	
6:20	Fonoks	3:09	
7:00	Wetaskiwin	2:24	
7:19	Millet	1:23	
7:40	Leduc	1:38	
8:15	Ar. Strathcona Lv.	1:00	
Flag Stop.			

NOTE—NORTHBOUND train between Calgary and Red Deer will stop at flag stops to allow passengers to detain only. SOUTHBOUND train between Strathcona and Red Deer will stop at flag stops to allow passengers to detain only.

STANDARD SLEEPERS AND FIRST CLASS COACHES

Jack's Office

If you want

LAND

INSURANCE

LOANS

NOTARY WORK

A MAN FOR HARVEST

SEE JACK

J. S. MARTIN

A Husband by Proxy

By JACK STEELE

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CHAPTER XXXI.—(Continued)

The Fret of Witting

TUTTLE, untroubled as to following in a circuitous way the trail that had dropped the trail.

"What seemed to be the nature of the surprise he had in mind?" inquired Garrison. "Could you gather anything at all?"

"Nothing more than that. He appeared to be brooding over some sort of revenge he had in mind, or something he meant to do, but he was careful to keep it to himself."

"He said nothing at all of leaving New York?"

"Not a word."

"You are positive he bought a ticket for Branchville?"

"Oh, sure," said Tuttle.

Garrison reflected for a moment. "I rather wish you had followed. However, the place where he was rooming. Have you noticed anyone else around the office here—reporters, for instance?"

"No. The story's a sort of a dead one with the papers. Young Robinson was gone, and you kept out of nothing came up to prove anything."

"You must have been talking to some newspaper man yourself," was Garrison's comment. He looked at Tuttle keenly.

"I did, yes, sir. One of them saw me here two or three times. I never asked him what paper I represented. I told him the Cable."

Garrison paced up and down the floor somewhat restlessly.

"I think of nothing further except for you to keep an eye on the Robinsons," he said. "Wait a minute, I want you to go to the Ninety-third Street house with a note I'll give you to the housekeeper, and examine the closet, in the back room, first light up, to see if an equipment telephone is still in place there, concealed beneath a lot of clothing."

He sat down, wrote the note, and gave it to Tuttle, who was to return as soon as possible.

The office oppressed Garrison. It seemed to constrict him. He prodded himself with a hundred vague notions that there ought to be something he could do, some way to get at things more rapidly. He wondered how far he would find it possible to go. Young Durgin, and what the fellow would say or do, if confronted with the cold-blooded facts already collected.

He went down and up and down he sped away bringing notes to the door. Would Barnes arrive in time, or at all? Would Durgin fail to appear? Did Dorothy know of his presence in the city?

Everything always swung back to Dorothy. What would she do concerning Fairfax? What would Fairfax himself attempt to do? What would he do as a factor with a hold upon her name and, perhaps, upon her fortune? And if the thing should all be cleared up, and come to its end, as all things must, what would be the outcome for himself and Dorothy?

She had told him at the start that when his business ends had been completely served she would dismiss herself—from memory forever. He smiled at the water-futility of such a promise. He knew beyond his power to forget like this, though a century of time should elapse.

For an hour he packed his cage impatiently, and nothing happened. A dozen times he went to the door, opened it and looked out in the hall to be avail. The moment for young Durgin to arrive was at hand. It was almost time for young Barnes to appear.

Tuttle should have made his trip by this. The postman should have brought that photograph from Israel Snow, of Rockdale. Dorothy might at least 'phone.

It was maddening to wait and feel so impatient! His mind reverted to various phases of the case, but lingered most upon the second—that might mean so much to Dorothy. Where had it gone? Had it been stolen—or hidden? For some reason, wholly illogical, he thought of Hardy lying dead with those strange stains upon his knuckles.

What did they mean?

Working out a line of thought about the will, he was halted abruptly by shadow on the glass of his door. He sat down quickly at his desk and assumed an air of calmness he was far from feeling. At the knock which came he called to the visitor to enter.

The visitor entered. It was Wicks. "Oh, how do you do?" called Garrison, rising from his chair. "Come in. Come in, Mr. Wicks."

CHAPTER XXXII.

A Tragic Omination

The grin on the face of Mr. Wicks had apparently deepened to become even more sinister. He glanced at Garrison over in his sharp, penetrative manner, heightened by his servile, and took a chair.

"Forgotten instructions, haven't you, Garrison?" he snarled, adjusting his ring of hair. "Where's your report on the case of Hardy, all these days?"

"Well, I admit I've rather neglected the office," said Garrison, eyeing his visitor with a new, strange interest. "I've been hard at work. I've lost no

time. The case is not at all simple."

"What's all this business in the papers? You mixing up with some slice of Hardy's, and the girl getting married to save an inheritance?" demanded Wicks. "What the devil do you mean?"

"That part is my private affair," answered Garrison calmly. "It has nothing to do with my work for your company, nor has it interfered in the least with my prosecution of the inquiry."

"Do you mean to say it hasn't delayed your reports?"

"What if it has? I've had nothing to report—particularly."

"Yes, you have," snapped Wicks. "You know it was murder—that's something to report!"

Garrison studied the man deliberately for half a minute before replying. What a living embodiment of Durgin's description of Hiram Cleave he was! And what could he know of the facts in the case of Hardy's death that would incite him in charging that the affair was known to be murder?"

"Do I know it was murder?" he queried coldly. "Have I said Mr. Wicks, to you, or to anyone else?"

"You saw what was printed in the papers," he answered evasively. "You must have given it out."

"I gave out nothing," said Garrison, bent now on a new line of thought, and determined that he would not accuse young Durgin by name till driven to the last extremity. "But, as a matter of fact, I do know, Mr. Wicks, that Hardy was murdered."

"Very good," said Wicks with an air of satisfaction that was not exactly understandable. "I presume you have something to go on—something by way of evidence?"

"No," said Garrison, "unfortunately I have not. I had a second cigar which I believe was prepared with the poison, but I committed the blunder of losing it somewhere—Heaven alone knows where."

"That's devilish poor business!" cried Wicks in apparent exasperation. "But you haven't said why you believe the man got the poison in any such manner. On what do you base your conclusions?"

"Near where the man was found I discovered an unsmoked cigar," answered Garrison, watching the effect of his question. "It contained a little of the powder the victim had not smoked."

Wicks looked at him almost calmly. "You've done good work," he said. "It's a pity you lost that second cigar. And, by the way, where did you get it?"

Garrison realized that, despite his intended precautions, he had gone irretrievably into disclosures that were fetching the case up to Dorothy or young Foster Durgin. In the eagerness to put a new fact before him, he had permitted Wicks to draw him further than he had ever intended to go. There was no escape. He decided to put it through.

"I got it from a box, at the corner's office," he admitted.

"Mr. Garrison, what do you mean by withholding all these facts?" demanded

while apparently trying with a pen.

"Very good," said Wicks with an air of satisfaction that was not exactly understandable. "I presume you have something to go on—something by way of evidence?"

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AT THE WINNIPEG INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION

GOOD NIGHT

THE FIREWORK DISPLAY: THE GRAND FINALE

"Then why the devil don't you report to that effect?" snapped Wicks. "Are you trying to shield that young woman?"

Garrison knew when he meant, but he asked: "What young woman?"

"Dorothy Booth-Fairfax! You know who I mean!"

"What has she got to do with it?" Garrison inquired in apparent innocence. "Why should you think I'm shielding her?"

"She's the likely one—the only one who could benefit by Hardy's death!" answered Wicks, a little less aggressively. "You could see that by the accounts in the paper."

"I haven't read the papers for fully a week," Garrison observed dryly. "Have you?"

"I didn't come here to answer questions. I came to ask them. I demand your report!" said Mr. Wicks.

"I've nothing to report," said Garrison. "I reflected that the little man knew too much. It suddenly occurred to me that the man's sharp eyes picked up every speck or sock upon his clothing, that Wicks, in the subway that evening when they rode together in the jostling crowd, could have fished that poisoned cigar from his pocket with the utmost ease. He determined to try a little game."

"I've been waiting for the last completing link in my chain," he said, eyes accusing any man of murder. "You are right in supposing that I have found out more than I've reported, but only in the last few days and hours. Tell me before that I thought perhaps Hardy had been poisoned."

"Well! What more? How was it done?"

"The poison employed was crushed to a powder," and he mentioned the name of the poison.

"Used by photographers," commented Wicks.

"Not exclusively, but at times, yes," said Garrison. "How was the stuff administered?"

"I think in a fifteen-cent cigar," Garrison was watching him closely

ed Wicks sharply. "Where did Hardy get the box of cigars?"

Garrison would gladly have evaded the question, but he said: "I don't know. They were a birthday present from his niece."

"This Miss Booth-Fairfax?"

"Yes."

"And you're in love with her—marrying her as my husband! What do you mean by saying you've not attempted to shield her?"

"Now go slow, Mr. Wicks," cautioned Garrison. "I know what I'm doing in this case. It was given to me to ferret out—and I'll go through it to the end—no matter who is found guilty."

"That's better!" said Wicks. "You don't believe it's this young woman who also could have as good a motive?"

Garrison was fighting for time. A sacrifice was necessary. He utilized young Durgin, who might, after all, be guilty.

"Miss Booth, or Mrs. Fairfax, has a step-brother on her side who is often known to her as 'the man in the hat.' He has worked at photography. He gambles in Wall Street. He was desperate—just as yet I have no positive proof that he did this crime. I am waiting for him now. He's fifteen minutes late."

"Arrest him when he comes!" commanded Wicks. "Take no chances on getting off to a bad start."

"Perhaps that's good advice," said Garrison slowly. "I'll think it over."

"He's the only one you suspect?"

"(To be continued)

PLANT TRANSPIRATION

comparable with man's loss of moisture in this respect. It has been determined by experiment that the average man loses about two pounds and a half of moisture every day from perspiration.

There are some plants that exude moisture by drops. Dr. Ruysch states that an acorn will exude its sap in distilled water drop by drop from the extremities of its leaves as it was watered. To M. C. Munroe we are indebted for the discovery of a similar process in an edible acorn, which, however, exuded little drops of water in the form of a jet. From each of the pores upon the tips of its large heart-shaped leaves there were exuded every minute from ten to a hundred drops of water to a distance of over an inch and a half.

But the greatest of all vegetable wonders in this respect is what is known as the weeping tree, which was found some years ago in one of the Canary Islands. The water fell like rain from its foliage and formed a pond at the foot.

Some plants collect their moisture in little cups that serve in many instances to allay the thirst of passing travelers. Such, for instance, is the pitcher plant, which grows in southern Asia. Its leaves have a strong middle stem, at the end of which is attached a nice cylindrical cup, which is provided with a hinged lid. This lid automatically closes to give the pitcher its name. The state of the atmosphere. During the night the lid slits down and renders the cup most airtight, and it fills with liquid water exhaled from the walls. During the day the lid is open and the water is wholly or partially evaporated.

In South America there is found a plant in the midst of mounous and boggy swamps that distils and holds in cups pure and healthful water. It is known as the purple sarracenia, and its leaves form the cup by curling at their edges. As a general rule, transpiration of plants takes place only on their under surfaces. The leaves of the first to show this. He placed the leaf

to India no stranger in name or reputation. For thirty years he has been building a reputation as a diplomatist and administrator. Beginning as attaché in 1880 he had the fortune to attract the notice of Lord Dufferin, who made him his private secretary while Ambassador in Constantinople.

From that day his career has been steady, and every step has been marked by the display of character and achievement. He has held his position toward the highest office in the gift of the Crown. The record of his diplomatic and administrative work in the gazetteer of the world, and he may claim to be familiar with the East as well as the West. He has been in Persia and in Turkey at a time when Oriental methods were more popular than parliamentary institutions. And, unlike some youthful attaches and secretaries, he was not content with the perfunctory discharge of his duties, but made earnest and continuous efforts to master the problems of nations and to acquaint himself with the thoughts and the languages of the people.

It is one of the serious defects of our Diplomatic Service that it gives the youth no responsibility, so that when the attaché becomes Minister he is often without the training of an individual. Sir Charles Hardinge avoided this pitfall by his own character and by the example of his predecessors. In the countries where problems arose that called for prompt decision, he saw the dangers of the delay of his duties, but made earnest and continuous efforts to master the problems of nations and to acquaint himself with the thoughts and the languages of the people.

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Great gifts and great opportunities count for little without the talent for employing them. Sir Charles Hardinge has three qualifications. His experience is wide as his temper is serene. He has imagination enough to conceive great projects and combinations and solid judgment and unflinching penetration to give them reality and splendor. His courage is not mere courage for courage, and he cannot be accused of that prejudice which is the vulgar mistake for the prevision of genius. What he sees he sees clearly and without the bias of prejudice. He holds his holds with tenacity. He is cool and resourceful in success as well as in difficulties, and has a talent for temporizing which enthusiasm or indiscretion may count as a weakness. To these qualities he adds the attraction of a distinguished appearance and of charming manners, and the art of concealing his advantages while discovering enough of them to command respect for his judgment and sympathy with his purpose. To say this is to acknowledge that he has in no common measure the qualities which perhaps indispensable attributes of a statesman—the art of managing men.

These qualities, which Sir Charles Hardinge the confidence of King Edward, who attached him to his suite on his visit to the Continent, and who shared his Majesty's anxiety to ensure the peace of the world by cultivating friendly relations among the Powers were shared by his Minister Plenipotentiary. In the following year Sir Charles Hardinge was designated Ambassador to St. Petersburg and had an opportunity of giving effect to the desires of his Sovereign. His nature was calm and delicate, for during the war with Japan any overtures would have been open to suspicion and his weakness of treachery. Sir Charles Hardinge not only survived the terrible ordeal of the Russo-Japanese war, but succeeded in laying the foundations of an enduring friendship with Russia, the effect of which is visible in the Far East and in the Middle East.

The retirement of Lord Sanderson brought Sir Charles Hardinge again to the Foreign Office, where his great experience and wise caution found many opportunities for display. His judgment was sound, and his character was shared by his Minister Plenipotentiary. In the following year Sir Charles Hardinge was designated Ambassador to St. Petersburg and had an opportunity of giving effect to the desires of his Sovereign. His nature was calm and delicate, for during the war with Japan any overtures would have been open to suspicion and his weakness of treachery. Sir Charles Hardinge not only survived the terrible ordeal of the Russo-Japanese war, but succeeded in laying the foundations of an enduring friendship with Russia, the effect of which is visible in the Far East and in the Middle East.

That awaits him in India.

THE Sargeant—What the dickens have I done with my eye-glass? The public!

His Wife—Are you sure you did not perform an operation for appendicitis this morning?

So you are going to give a big house to the people you like.

"No," replied Mrs. Camrose; "for the people I don't like."

HOW does it happen that you saw five minutes' notice of his morning?" the teacher asked several times.

"Please, ma'am," said Ethel, "I must have overheard myself."

Lodge Cards

M. W. OF A.

SUNALTA CAMP NO. 13463.

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Crossfield, the second Thursday and Fourth Saturday of each month.

Visiting neighbors welcome.
CHAS. MCKAY, GEO. O. DAVIS,
V. G. Clerk and Secretary.

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 7.30 p.m.

Visiting Brethren Welcome.

Geo. Becker, Rec. Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.

Meets Tuesday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome.

GEO. W. BOYES, A. WHEELER,
W. M. Secy.

Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday and third Monday in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

D. ONKES, JAMES MEWHORT,
C. R. R. Sec.

Professional Cards

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Carstairs, Alberta
Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

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Come in and spend a pleasant hour and try our Cigars and Soft Drinks. Latest Magazines always kept in stock.

H. Mann Prop.

The

Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance.
PUBLISHED at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

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Lost, Strayed; Found, Wanted and other transient advertisements of a similar nature one cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Payable in advance.

Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

L. C. NEWSOM,
Editor.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1910.

The West Is Mutinous.

Federal Premier finds that it does not bow down and worship him

Ottawa, August 19.—All accounts bear out the impression that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's reception in the West has been of a character to arouse in him lively apprehensions as to the future. It is not likely that the Premier cares very much about the actual exposure of his trickery on the tariff issue; he is a hardened sinner in the master of promising anything to any body and everything to everybody, and a little matter like being caught has ceased to embarrass him. What really matters is the fact the electorate has ceased, of to treat him respectfully; that it has broken loose from control.

For a good many years Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been treated with this last disposition records teach. Upon the Angel of The Crimea Buried London, Aug. 22.—Florence Nightingale, the famous nurse of the Crimea, who died Aug. 13, at her London home, was buried Saturday afternoon beside the bodies of her father and mother in the church yard of the little village of East Willow. In accordance with her expressed wish for a simple, private funeral, the ceremony was of the quietest nature, the only reminder of her great services to the army and nation being the presence of a squad of the Grenadiers Guards, who acted as bearers. Outside of these, only members of the immediate family and a few retainers were present at the funeral.

Public tribute to the "Angel of the Crimea," was paid at a memorial service at noon at St. Pauls Cathedral here, at which King George, Queen May, the Queen Mother, the war of peace and admiralty, and the greater part of the British public bodies and colonies were represented. The Cathedral was crowded with the official representatives and thousands of private persons who had come to do honor to the dead nurse were unable to find places inside the church, and stood outside during the ceremony.

It all means that the West has turned against Laurier.

Some July contrasts.

On the milk record sheets received at the Dairy Division, Ottawa from members of cow testing associations there are found some good yields of milk and butter fat for July; for instance, in the Bertie, Ont. association one cow that freshened in May gave 1320 pounds of milk, testing 40 per cent of fat, equal to 52.8 pounds of fat. One herd of 17 cows at Glanworth, Ont. has an average of 926 pounds of milk, the herd including 5 two-year olds. Some cows in this herd have given 4840 pounds of milk in 4 months. At Cusset Ont. 183 cows average 858 pounds of milk, 3.6 test, 28.3 pounds of fat.

The records of many individual cows in these and other associations show a yield of barely 650 pounds of milk and 22 pounds of fat, or less than half of many good yields.

Dairy farmers, it is not difficult for you to make three very simple deductions from these remarkable contrasts. First: there are plenty of cows still being kept for milk production that are not worthy the name of Dairy cows. Second: scores of dairy farmers are getting excellent records from selected herds. Third: records alone do not increase the yield of milk and butter, there must be intelligent selection of good cows based on the lessons that in-

When you want to clear your house of flies, see that you get

**WILSON'S
FLY PADS**



Imitations are always unsatisfactory.

List your land with the

Murton Realty Co.

Real Estate, Insurance,
Commission Brokers,
Money to Loan.

Crossfield

Alberta

**Farmers
Meat Market**
WE SELL

Fresh and Cured Meat, Fresh and Cured Fish, Poultry, Butter and Eggs.

WE BUY

Cattle, Hides, Hogs, Butter, Eggs and Poultry paying the best Market Price.

Our Motto

"QUALITY RIGHT PRICE RIGHT"
TIMS & ATKINS

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Grand Trunk Pacific Branch Lines Company has this day deposited in the Offices of the Registrar of Titles for the South Alberta Land Registration District, plan profile and book of reference, showing the location of its Todd-Calgary Branch from Section 21, Township 29, Range 24, West 4th Meridian, to Section 1, Township 23, Range 1, West 5th Meridian, District of south Alberta, Province of Alberta, mile 150 to mile 198 and the lands required for its right of way, station grounds and other railway purposes for said distance.

Dated this 14th day of June, A. D. 1910.

D'ARCY TATE,
Solicitor
Grand Trunk Pacific Branch Lines Company.

Seed Wheat

Fall Wheat Seed (Alberta 1910) for sale. Swann, Sec. 18-20-28 W. 4. 28-4-x

Music Lessons

Mrs. J. C. Downs

Graduate Northwestern Conservatory of Music, Chicago, Illinois, will take pupils on Piano, Organ, Guitar and Mandolin.

Terms reasonable

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA

Any wishing to take lessons may leave word at The Chronicle office

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, new, per lb. 12-3c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus. 86c.
Wheat, No. 2, per, 85c.
Wheat, No. 3, 78c.
Wheat, No. 4, 68c.
Wheat, No. 5, 62c.
Flax 1.50c.
Oats 34c.
Barley 36c.
Eggs 25c.
Butter 18c.
Hogs, live weight \$7.00
Hogs, dressed \$6.50
Steers, live weight lb. 3 to 3 1/2c.
Cows, live weight 2 1/2 to 3
Dressed Beef 5 to 6c.
Dressed Veal 6c.

BULL BRAND
Won't get dull for two years
W. T. Rogers & Co.
Agents at Aldrie

FASHIONS AND FANCIES

WITH all the hats already included in the summer outfit, man, more man, is surprised and perhaps a bit depressed at the interest and enthusiasm displayed by the womanhood in the subject of summer millinery, but women understand and appreciate to the fullest extent the fascination and delight of buying new hats late in the season and appearing in an absolutely new creation when one's friends are wearing hats purchased as long ago as last month. More and more it is becoming known that the hat is one of the most, if not the most, important adjuncts to an effective appearance, and while the stupendous prices asked for hats is unsurpassed by even the most costly materials, there are many women who prefer to pay far more in proportion for their hats than their gowns, contending that a smart, becoming hat will often redeem a shabby gown, while an unbecoming cheap hat will ruin the effect of the most elaborate



Crim Hat with Fancy Aigrette

costume. Five dollars saved on the price of the hat is often twenty dollars thrown away, for there are few women who are willing to wear what proves unbecoming, as the too cheap hat as a rule is.

As the season advances there is often a marked change in styles—in fact, a woman whose taste in dress is far famed declares that the effort to know just what is the latest fashion is sufficient to break the strongest nerves. At the moment the hats are much softer in outline, and in consequence are more generally becoming. They still are worn far down on the head, so that little or no hair is to be seen, and are decidedly odd, if not eccentric, but they are very smart.

The toque is worn by young girls and older women, and the newest shapes in straw are just as becoming to the youthful faces as were the tall turbans of the spring. Colored straws are in great demand; one charming hat is of real blue color, with taffeta and lace trimming wound around it in most graceful lines, the same shape in rose pink and in yellow is equally attractive, but in black is too heavy—a falling that has to be guarded against in a black toque at all times. Another fascinating shape in colored straw is almost flat, with dropping brim so wide that it almost rests on the shoulders. This shape also is in blue straw, but of a lighter shade, and trimmed with a wealth of roses and loops of taffeta ribbon. On the picturesque order are these wide, flat hats, with their dropping brims and wreaths and plumes—but nothing looks so well with the dainty summer gowns light in color and weight.

And there are other hats to be worn with the thin summer gowns, made of lace or embroidered net or muslin, all white or all black, or white with colored taffeta and pink, red, white or yellow roses, as the case may be. In white

vet around the crown is of color in preference to its being all black. Odd shades of color are popular, but the most brilliant, clearer tints of blue or cerise are preferred. This hat is worn with all sorts of gowns and is suitable for both afternoon and evening.

One of the most attractive details of this year's fashions is the marked contrast in the styles. The lace and lingerie hats are soft and drooping and the trimming corresponds in line and effect, while just as fashionable is the hat with strap, almost hard, outlines, that has the stiffness of trimming, and which seems to frame the head much as the conventional gilt picture frame. This effect is to be noticed in one of the smartest and most popular shapes of the summer, the large white crin hat, with medium low crown and wide brim. Just a narrow line of velvet binds the brim, and around the crown is a fold of the same color, while shaded white wings stand quite high, a little to one side of the front. Carried out in black and white, this is a most charming and becoming model, but it is also attractive in all black and all white. It is made of the finest, most transparent of crin and is delightfully light.

Decidedly original in shape and trimming is a large, flat white straw faced with black velvet and trimmed with black velvet ribbon and an unlimited supply of aigrettes that stand up in a high spread fan effect. It is too trying a shape to be generally recommended, but is so costly there is small danger it will become too popular. The same style is also carried out in all black or with colored velvet on black. It is smartest, though, in the black and white of the original model. Aigrettes and ostrich feathers were at one time considered more suitable for winter than for summer millinery, but now feathers are popular all the year, and spring and summer, autumn and winter the theatre hat trimmed with either is in style. It is an expensive fashion—that must be admitted—but feathers and aigrettes as well are capable of being done over satisfactorily many times so that the first wear is the principal outlay, and then even in feathers imitation is resorted to, with the delightful result of reducing the cost two-thirds.

The long plume encircling the entire crown of the hat is always becoming and is just as popular today as it ever was, and the black hat with white, gray or light colored feather is worn with any and every elaborate afternoon or evening gown. The larger the hat the larger the feather, and, incidentally, the more expensive, is apparently the rule, otherwise there is no strict law laid down for this style of hat. The brim is faced with tulle or velvet, or, if of fine crin unlined, and the shape fitting perfectly in the head, size, and with good lines, it may have a brim that turns up or down, as is the more becoming, with, however, a preference in favor of the turned down brim.

The cart wheel hat, as the wide brim, absolutely round shape has been termed, is extremely popular and is made in black or white crin or colored straw. It is joined on the side of the head in such fashion that almost all the brim shows. The uninitiated in the mysteries of millinery and hairdressing marvel at how the hat is kept on the head. Aigrettes galore are the only trimming, and they are so placed as to



Blue Straw Toque

show every little spear to the best advantage. It is too costly and elaborate a hat to be worn with any gown that is not of the elaborate order and intended for afternoon or evening. It seems strange that there is not more attention paid to wearing the suitable hat, however, and well dressed women wear with the plainest tailor costume a hat only suited with a most elaborate reception or restaurant gown, while, on the other hand, it is by no means unusual to see quite too simple a hat worn with an elaborate silk or lace gown.

The best dressed woman is not the one who spends the most money on her clothes, but she who takes the trouble to plan and choose what is appropriate and suitable.



Blue Straw Toque

Home dressmaking at this time of year is not so difficult a task as earlier in the season is the fact that there are so many marked down materials that can be found in all the shops. Silk and satin and trimmings of all kinds are in many instances far below the original prices asked, and it is well worth the time and trouble to take advantage of the opportunities now presented. Liberty satin and voile de soie, and only short lengths are needed, combine well, and if a more elaborate effect is desired then, with a touch of embroidery on chiffon or net a most attractive gown can be evolved.

All linen and pongee costumes are marked down, and it is often wise to buy a model gown or costume even while it is so low priced, for by careful retelling a gown is obtained for less than it would cost to make it, and it will be far handsomer in every way. Another practical plan is to buy a plain costume, coat and skirt or a one piece gown, and by putting on lace or embroidery transform it into a most elaborate costume. Often merely adding a handsome lace collar, revers and cuffs will work wonders, while a band of lace or braiding around the hem of the skirt will make it suitable for most formal entertainments where the too plain costume would have been inappropriate. And the folded silk or satin girdles add greatly to the smart and attractive appearance of the inexpensive gown, and silk remnants are really and truly bargains.

Germany possesses a miniature but most useful railway, of which the chief peculiarity is that its trains have no drivers. It is used for carrying salt from the salt mines at Stassfurt. The train consists of thirty trucks, each carrying half a ton of salt. The engines are electric, of 24 h.p. each. As the train approaches a station, or if there are five along the line, it automatically rings a bell, and the station attendant turns a switch to receive it. It is able to stop it at any moment.

A BATTLE WITH BEES

IN India, about eight miles from the town of Jabalpur, is a place called "The Bee." From the fact that swarms of the insects live there and defend their holding against the world. Shocking tragedies have resulted from invasion of the spot. Some men who had unwittingly disturbed the bees were set upon by millions and stung to death, or chose drowning in the river near by as a more tolerable fate. Deer, pigs, and even the lovely tiger have paid a severe penalty for their indiscretion.

A bold Englishman, who some years ago determined to invade the home of the bees, began by designing a suit of defensive armor. It consisted of a sort of overall suit, tied round the neck with tape, a bee-veil to be tucked into the garment, riding boots, gauntlets, and two pairs of gloves. Into this suit he was sewn by a tailor, so that there should be no chink or crevice. He took with him a native, similarly armored. The two were to climb up to the back of the hills so as to get above the bees, and another native, also armored, who was in charge of the boat, ascended the rocks. He went to the bank of the river, which was under the point of attack, and made his boat fast.

With his first attendant the Englishman climbed to a well-considered height, and then crawled cautiously forward alone. He could hear an all-pervading hum, and his nostrils were filled with that sweet smell which is made up of honey, wax, and bee.

Deciding that the point of attack was about a hundred yards farther on, the Englishman returned for his native, and together they made their way thither. The cliff was sheer, and even overhanging. A dense mass of bees and comb lay about fifty feet below the Britisher, and fifty feet below that were the boat and the native in charge thereof.

The hunter put one end of a rope round a tree growing at the edge of the cliff, gave the other end to his attendant, and went over. He found that he would have to get a swing to reach the ledge on which he meant to stand. Hanging down over this ledge from above were ten or fifteen feet of comb.

The Englishman reached the rock with his hand, gave a push, swung then in again, struck in the middle of the comb, and gained his feet upon the ledge with a scramble. Immediately the bees were upon him. The noise of the water below was drowned by the angry hiss. The Englishman was completely blinded, for they had swarmed over his veil, blocking out the light. When he touched his body it seemed over him, through his glove, that he was covered by a thicket, soft but all-ones, of course.

For a few moments the daring Britisher was stupefied. Then he realized that his armor was trustworthy and that he was safe. The native lowered the bucket, and blindly the hunter felt about for the comb. As well as he could, he scraped it into the bucket. He then lowered it to his native, giving the signal for himself to be lowered also. The man who lowered him stated afterward that he could not see the Englishman. In the place where he knew that his master must be there was nothing to be seen but a brown, whirling mass.

The Englishman swung out into the dark, bumping as he went. At last he was clutched, and at once knew that he was at the bottom. He brushed the bees from his veil, and through a driving mist of them saw a cluster of other men in the shape of a man. This was the native who had the boat.

They cut themselves adrift and rowed to a convenient place, where they made for the shore. There, five miles away, they made a sulphur smoke and were freed from the host of their persistent enemies.

The armor had held, none of the men was stung, and the booty was just fifteen pounds of honey.

INDIAN SMOKE SIGNALS

THE traveler on the plains in the early days soon learned the significance of the spires of smoke that sometimes saw rising from a distant ridge or hill and answered from a different direction. It was the signal talk of the Indians across miles of intervening country, a signal used in rallying the warriors for an attack, or warning them for a retreat.

The Indian had a way of sending the smoke up in rings or puffs, knowing that such a smoke column would at once be noticed and understood as a signal, and not mistaken for the smoke of some camp fire. He would make rings by covering the little fire with his blanket for a moment and allowing the smoke to ascend, and then he would blow the blanket fire again. The column of ascending smoke-rings said to every Indian within thirty miles, "Beware! An enemy is near!" Three smoke billows close together meant "Danger." One smoke merely meant "Attention." Two smoke meant "Camp at this place."

Frequently at night the settler or the traveler saw fiery lines crossing the sky, shooting up and falling, perhaps taking a direction diagonal to the lines of vision. He might guess that these were the signals of the Indians, but unless he were an old-timer he might not be able to interpret the signals. The old-timer and the squawman knew that one fire-arrow, an arrow prepared by treating the head of the shaft with gunpowder and fine bark, meant the same as three columns of smoke puffs. "An enemy is near," two arrows meant. "Danger," three arrows. "The danger is great." Several arrows indicated, "The enemy is too powerful for us."

A WELL-KNOWN musician was talking about old-fashioned concerts. "Some of the bits directed at these concerts were merited," he said. "One day a good one was made by a North-countryman. He called up stairs to his daughters: 'What a time you girls are getting ready for the concert! Look at me, bit of wadding in each ear and I'm all ready!'"

A GOOD countryman found himself at a table in a large restaurant

between two young men who began to make fun of him.

"I see, young man, that you are making fun of me. But I assure you that I am neither stupid nor an ass."

"Ah," said one of them, "perhaps you are between the two?"

"That," was the prompt reply; "I'm between the two."

Proper Lubrication

On your plows, harrows and drills use

Granite Harvester Oil



Insures better work from the new machine and lengthens the life of the old. Wherever bearings are loose or boxes worn it takes up the play and acts like a cushion.

Changes of weather do not affect it.

Gasoline and Kerosene Engines

Standard Gas Engine Oil is the only oil you need. It provides perfect lubrication under all temperatures without appreciable carbon deposits on rings, cylinders, and is equally good for the external bearings.

Steam Traction Engines and Steam Plants

Capitol Cylinder Oil delivers more power, and makes the engine run better and longer with less wear and because its friction-reducing properties are exactly fitted to the requirements of steam traction engines and steam plants.

Traction Engines, Wagons, Etc.

Mica Axle Grease makes the wheel as nearly frictionless as possible and reduces the wear on axle and box. It ends axle troubles, saves energy in the horse, and when used on axles of traction engines economizes fuel and power.

Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circulars to

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited



Shirred Lace and Taffeta Hat

lace with pink taffeta drawn down over the crown and brim, and with a wreath of pink roses, is one of the smartest hats of the season. The crown is high, the brim is wide, but being transparent the effect is so light and airy that in itself it suggests summer weather, rose gardens and incidentally garden parties. Not so original, but just as becoming, is the Charlotte Corday model, which is made in either black or white lace and trimmed with a twist of velvet ribbon around the crown and velvet bow directly in front. This style of hat is made much larger this summer than usual and even lately covers the head and hair, but, like the hat just described, it is transparent, and there is no ugly, too heavy look, while the irregular brim does show here and there glimpses of the hair. This season it is fashionable to combine color with black or white, and the bow and twist of vel-

Transient Advertisements

Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following—advertisements, subscriptions, job work and news items.

For Rent

Grain Land for rent. For information address the Chronicle. 27-4-x

For Sale

For Sale—One good heavy work horse (gelding) 8 years old. Apply to 30-8-x H. S. Bliss, Crossfield

7 head of horses, five of them good work horses, 1 two year old gelding, 1 smelting colt.

T. G. Mandt wagon, rolled steel axle, good as new. Disc and other implements. Also a quantity of rails and posts.

For sale cheap for cash, or will arrange terms.

F. S. Gooch, Sec. 10-29-2 W. 6th Near Banner School 29-4-x

FOR SALE

Good single buggy harness for sale, see Tims & Atkins, Crossfield. 33-2-x

FOR SALE

No. 1 Seed Wheat, Alberta Red, \$1.00 per bushel at ranch 5 1/2 miles straight west Crossfield. 32-2-x T. VanDelinder

Brands

All cattle branded **A** on right ribs belong to John T. Johnson, Crossfield. 15-24-1 W 8 32-2-x

James Robertson, Crossfield, Cattle branded **a** on left ribs. Aug. 14

All cattle branded on right ribs **W** and also any marked on left ribs **W** belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield, Alta. 6-208-x

Notice is hereby given that all

AROUND THE TOWN

Mr Smith gave a very instructive and profitable sermon on Sunday.

Mr T D Thomas was away on Sunday.

The farmers are busy cutting "fall wheat."

Comfortable rooms to rent.—Apply to Mrs. Cowgin, above Post Office.

Mrs Downs played the organ on Sunday afternoon, in the Methodist church.

We are sorry to hear of Mrs Bliss, Donnie, and Gladys's being poorly.

Mrs. Captain Wigle has been very poorly, but, is able to be around again.

Miss Nina Wilson was visiting at the home of Mr Robert Colling for a few days.

Geo. W. Boyce has moved into his new office next door north of the printing shop.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hultgren & Davie.

A. R. Kirkwood, accountant in the Bank of Commerce at Hardisty, Alta., is renewing old acquaintances in our town, Crossfield.

Wanted.—To buy a good milch cow. Send description and price to the Washington Alberta Land Co., Crossfield. a26p

Notice is hereby given that all

J. H. Malyea was a visitor to Crossfield on Monday last.

If good meat is what you want, we sure have it. Tims & Atkins.

The new school teacher, Miss Nimmon of Lethbridge, arrived in town Saturday last.

Rancher Louis left our midst for his ranch near the dog pound on Monday last.

Lou Byer and wife were visitors to E. W. White at Carstairs on Sunday last.

Mr. Lackie, a well known resident of Crossfield, we are sorry to relate left us on Monday's train.

J. A. Patten and son Walter, of Regina, are visiting with D. D. Wigle and family for a few days.

Hurrah! for Crossfield, this is the place where they all come to. Why? Because there is none better.

John A. MacDougall has sold his farm, the South East quarter of Section 28-28-1-5, to John S. Davie, the Real Estate man.

Mrs. C. M. S. Thomas and daughter Edith, of Amherstburg, Ont., are spending a couple of months with Merrick Thomas.

Harry Siebold of Didsbury and Mr Wait of Plattsville, Ont., were visitors to Dave Harvie's of Crossfield on Sunday last.

Mrs. Byer is visiting at Pincher Creek. She is paying a visit to one of her brother's whom she has not seen for 25 years.

Don't forget to attend the dance

Ontkes & Armstrong's

For Berries, Seasonable Fruit, and all staple lines of Groceries, Dry Goods and Hardware

Ontkes & Armstrong

EMIL WEGENER

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements

Agent for Gray Carriage Co.

Chatham Fanning Mills.

M. Rumley, Co. Engine.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

Crossfield Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Read the Chronicle

Only \$1.00 per year

SPECIAL OFFER

40c

For Balance of Year

This offer is to new Subscribers only

Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hands last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. Finder please return to Merchant Mossback, Nobusiness Corners.

Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

LOST—Black water spaniel, of bull breed, short hair, white breast, small white speck on end of nose. Answer to the name of "Nipper." Return to Agent C. P. R. at Crossfield

Found

A paying advertising medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through its columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

ESTRAY

On the premises of Ivo. Lennon, on section 25-26-2-5, 5 miles west of Crossfield, since June 1910. 1 team of dark grey mares, 3 years old, no brands visible, weight about 800 lbs. small breed. 816p

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February 4 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council 5-534 P. I. McAnally, Chairman.

Public Notice

This is to notify the owners of cows within the village that if the said cows are not kept closed up at night, to prevent them from becoming a nuisance, the council will be obliged to enforce the Pound law.

By Order of Village Council. Chas. Hultgren, Sec.-Treas.

ads for change must reach this office not later than Wednesday noon, to insure insertion in the same week's issue.—Ed.

Several head of good fresh milk cows for sale; also some calves and yearlings. Apply at the Chronicle office.

The Methodist ladies aid met on August 3rd at the home of Mr. Marston. The ladies had a splendid time. The aid will meet again on September 7th, at the home of Mrs. Lynn's.

Farmers get your buildings insured in the Wawanesa Mutual Fire Insurance Co. It is both economical and safe. \$1.10 per hundred for three years. Hultgren & Davie, Agents.

A. Sweitzer who has just returned from across the Red Deer, east of here, states that crops out that way are not looking very good. He also says that the trains are coming from Stettler to Fox Coulee, at least three times per week. Just a few days ago a rain and hail storm visited that part of the country, which will most likely bring the crops to the front.

A. E. Harvie, Mrs. Harvie, and children, and Mr John Drew, all of Chicago, arrived in our thriving town of Crossfield, on Thursday mornings train, and are the guests of Mr D. G. Harvie, our 'telling' F. H. Motherall of Plattsville, Ontario, is also visiting at his place. They all report that this part of the country is the best they have seen as yet. We can only hope they will always think as such.

to-night to be held in G. new barn, about one mile east of here.

If you have any friends or relatives either visiting or leaving, kindly drop into the Chronicle Office and let us know about it. All local happenings of interest will be published free of charge.

Who says Crossfield is not on the map? Only some one who is a kicker and has a grudge against the town. Never worry old chap. you will see your wrong doings in that sweet, sweet, bye and bye.

For Labor Day, September 5th, 1910, the Canadian Pacific Railway will authorize a rate of fare and one third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale, September 2 to 5, final return limit, September 7, 1910. For full particulars apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent.

Clarence Harris, who was in town on Saturday night last, tied his team up on Railway street until he would be going home again that evening. When he went to get the team about eleven o'clock, they were no where to be found. Through some mysterious way they must have broken loose or been untied. By luck they were found that same evening, out west, near George Ramsay's farm.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the real estate office next the Chronicle P. I. McAnally, Chairman. G. W. Boy's, Sec.-Treas.

Death the Fate of the Bubble-Riders

Fate of the World's First Aeronaut

Man is master of the heavens, as well as of the earth and sea. Not only can he bring down the stars from the sky with his talisman, but he can now lift himself to the stars by means of the balloon.

How then thus exalted over man's mastery of the heavens was the world's pioneer aeronaut. The time was a century and a quarter ago, and Paris was the place. The base of the French Revolution's dawn was commencing to show its crimson light. The period was pregnant with awful happenings. The great Dr. Franklin, in his gray homestead, had but recently gone out into the broad green expanse of the Champ de Mars to watch man's first experiments with "hollow globes" filled with "inflammable air," but not yet shaped big enough to carry human freight. Franklin marvelled to hear that a man-carrying air-globe of this kind was soon to be completed, and he wrote to Sir Joseph Banks:

"A philosopher here, M. Pilatre de Rozier, has seriously applied to the Academy to leave to go up with it in order to make some experiments. He was complimented on his zeal and courage for the promotion of science, but advised to wait till the management of these balls was made by experiment more certain and safe."

But Pilatre de Rozier, this daring young philosopher, and only a few weeks to wait until, of a sudden, there arose in the park of the Chateau de la Muette a paper human being, forty-four feet high by forty-eight feet wide, and having at its base a gallery of wickerwork, draped straw, turned in a brazier, beneath, filled the great bag with hot smoke. A mortal bombarded the signal that the monster was about to ascend, and amid the applause of the multitude M. de Rozier climbed into the wicker cage, taking with him the Marquis d'Arlandes, also served for the first balloon journey enjoyed by man. Then, after a false start, and some delay for repairs, they rose majestically into the overcast sky, taking off their hats as they soared down upon a throng of dumb and dumb with mingled emotions of terror and admiration.

Rising nearly a mile, they crossed the Seine, and floated into the view of all Paris, but while they were drifting slowly over the city they met up with a strong wind, and in terror helped a jagged, fiery line that was warning its way across the base of the bag, and threatening to sever the bag which held their support.

"We're lost, lost!" shouted the terrified marquis. "We must either jump to our death or be burned alive! As for me, I'd rather jump!"

And he started to climb over the edge of the basket, the plucky de Rozier, who had been so brave, and the other extinguished the fire. Then they were able to cross Paris and gently descend to the foot of the Montmartre.

De Rozier, thus become the hero of the hour, now found himself almost soaring to the very stars of the heavens. But destiny had mapped out a different voyage for the ambitious young Parisian. In the jagged, fiery line that had been seen upon the envelope of the first craft, to which hiseward was written a warning which he did not read.

A successful flight with the frightened marquis set the world balloon mad. Even as far away as the Marquis de Lafayette. But the most daring voyage of these pioneer aeronauts was to be the voyage of the Frenchman, Jean Pierre Blanchard, who ascended from the cliffs of Dover, in England, and after his first voyage, his clothes to keep afloat, landed in France.

Ambitious de Rozier was set on fire by this adventure, the first successful flight across the sea. Not to be outdone by his brother Frenchman, he announced that he would return the latter's compliment by crossing the Channel from France to England. This, he explained to the admiring Parisians, would be a greater achievement than Blanchard's, on account of the contrary winds which he would have to conquer.

So, upon a fair June day in 1785, he set out from Boulogne upon the voyage across seas, accompanied by a new comrade, M. Romain. It was a strange sight in which they were to ride the clouds—the oddest aerial craft, indeed, that the world had yet seen. It comprised a big gas-bag beneath a little fire balloon, with a car hanging to the latter. Men of science shook their heads and protested to the aeronaut that the combination was worse than fire built under a powder magazine, but Pilatre de Rozier shrugged his shoulders and replied:

"If my body comes down too fast, my soul goes up," he said, and the sign was given to start the voyage.

All Boulogne craned its neck and stood agape as the thing came into man freight up into the radiant summer sky. They arose rapidly, and for a while seemed to be heading for the coast of England. Then there came a sudden gust from the north which blew them back over France. But de Rozier could be seen flying his brazier with more fuel in order to rise still higher and reach a country where he saw the whole apparatus burst into flame.

The horribly mangled bodies of de Rozier and Romain were picked up near the seashore, about four miles from Boulogne and within a few feet of the monument which marks the triumphal

descent of Blanchard after his successful crossing of the Channel.

Such was the irony of the fate which pursued Pilatre de Rozier, the first bubble-rider to challenge the forces of King Aëolus. He would have lifted himself to the stars, but his soul went higher than those heavenly orbs when his body came down too fast.

Zambeccari's Steed of Fire

So, riding on wind-bags, shall men scale the empyrean—Carlyle.

A noble sport, this prancing across a broad mat of soft pasture bordering upon a crystal lake that shimmered silver against the green of all the world about. Fearing to land in either the forest or the lake, the count selected the pasture land between, and when he had floated above it threw out his anchor.

His aim was good. He caught a tree on the very verge of the wood. Now it would be an easy matter to run out the line and bring his ship gently to earth. But at a crucial moment he became entangled in his hawser. The balloon received a sudden jerk that upon the brazier, and at once the great waving envelope above caught fire. The two terror-stricken aeronauts jumping it was a dive of fifty feet. It made the senior a cripple, and the count it killed.

English.

Ten years after dashing across the English Channel and into world-wide fame, that Blanchard whom de Rozier vainly tried to excel married a pretty French girl, Sophie Arnaud, whom he should not be supposed an aeronaut as himself. "Together they toured the world until the thirteenth year of their marriage, when, during his wistful ascent, near the Hague, Blanchard brought peril to thousands of upturned Dutch eyes, by forcing out of the sky with a ghastly thud.

Louis Bonaparte, King of Holland, commanded that every attempt be given the first transmarine aeronaut, who rallied enough to be borne back to Paris, where he died the following year, leaving his plucky widow nothing but debts and the secrets of his perilous trade, his trade she continued alone, and it was to her that tens of thousands of Europeans owed their most delightful thrills during another decade.

Finally, on July 6, 1819, when Louis XVIII. was on the throne of France and Napoleon was languishing in exile at St. Helena, the famed Tivoli Gardens, Paris, were the scene of an "extraordinary event," at which, it was announced, the piece de resistance was to be an ascent by M. Blanchard in a new and improved balloon, ornamented with fireworks.

The heavenly bird, this leaping from an icy cloud-cleft to another, this outgunning the eagle! A noble sport, for so, for whom the trembling Marquis d'Arlandes had set the pace. And at once there followed a long list of titled aeronauts, foremost among them Louis Bonaparte, Count de Zambeccari, whose premier flight had been made the very year of de Rozier's fall. But following the explosion of the ill-fated philosopher's tandem team of aerial steeds came the red Reign of Terror, with its clicking guillotines, roaring tumblers, roaring mobs, and shrieking victims. As says the bard:

"France having burst her wounds, Count Zambeccari soon had new aerial adventures, and he was again the first to ascend when America was beginning her second war against the mother country. Bonaparte had a hand in the tragedy enacted by de Rozier, turned out to see the high-born count.

Although the man had already learned to sail upon bubbles blown up with hydrogen, Zambeccari chose for his voyage an old-fashioned fire-balloon. In his car, however, he carried a brazier which burned coals instead of straw.

Senior Bonaparte, honored with an invitation to share the pleasures of the cruise, jumped gaily into the little car, and the good ship sailed away. It was a glorious trip, and whenever their craft turned back toward land what would be easier than to add a few more coals to the fire and rise higher and higher above the receding earth?

Their last lasted until they had glided along for thirty miles. They were now near a small village and directly over a forest, beyond which there was a dressed all in white, even to her hair, while she was sleeping placidly, her aeronaut entered the gaily decorated balloon at half past ten in the evening, and stepped into a boat attached to her garden, and the signal being given rose gently into the night sky.

The wind opposed her at first, but by throwing out ballast she climbed rapidly above the troublesome current. Then, having reached a suitable height, she set off some "Bengal fire-pots," arranged under her boat, and as these flared up she stepped into the boat of sparks the hundreds of people below dug up their hats, making the air resound with their "bravos!" while the aeronaut waved her flag, visible in the light of her pyrotechnics. And while these exclamations were gladdening her party she and her balloon entered a cloud, which for a time blotted even the fire-works from the view of the admiring multitude.

But presently it emerged again, and M. Blanchard could be faintly seen

TALK
No. 6

BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

NO baking powder that contains alum is fit to put in your home baked food. Alum lessens the flow of the gastric juices, causing indigestion and irritation. The heart and nervous system are also affected by alum, and it is pronounced unfit for any food by all food experts.



Made in Canada

E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

FREE COOK BOOK If you have not received a copy of Magic Cook Book, send name and address on postal card to the nearest retail store who will mail it free of charge.

No. 265

lighting the fuse to a magnificent group of fireworks which she was to let descend in a little parachute arranged for the occasion. Then the heavens flooded with a wondrous brilliancy, and the spectators renewed their applause at the beautiful spectacle.

This last display of light, however, was not upon the programme. The aeronaut had forgotten to secure the valve of her balloon before lighting the fuse, and a spark had ignited the escaping gas, exploding the whole of the envelope. Her white form, descending in the shallow boat, told the spectators what had happened, and women fainted, well into hysterics, while hundreds of men cried out in agony.

Mme. Blanchard dropped outside the gardens. A squad of galloping gendarmes found her upon the roof of a house on the Rue de Provence, whither she had fallen from a height of four hundred feet. She was still in her little boat, and she still breathed. But, although every assistance was rendered her, she died ten minutes later, and a sad little procession followed her corpse as it was borne into Tivoli Gardens, whose proprietors had purchased the receipts of the evening to the orphans of the two Blanchards, who in their fatal trade had now shared the agonies of death as they had divided the honors of life. Thus did the first tragédie of the air make her final exit from the crowded and uncertain state of human events.

(To be continued)

"I ZINGARI"

(By Laurence Woodhouse)

THE following interesting article, which appeared in the London Daily Mail, concerning one of the most famous English Cricket Clubs, while informing to the general public, will have a peculiar interest to lovers of Old England's national game.

If you were to ask the man in the street who were I Zingari, he would probably tell you that he had heard of a cricket club of that name. He could not tell you anything further about it, and it would be news to him to learn that the club possesses strange rules and an interesting history.

To belong to this most exclusive of cricket clubs is the ambition of many a public school boy and "varsity" man. Its origin is curious, according to the information contained in the rules and regulations of the club. "At a meeting held on a matter when and much less where—nobody chairman," it was resolved that a club be founded for mutual cricket accommodation, which shall have the name and style of "I Zingari."

It was in July, 1845, that Messrs. F. Ponsonby, S. Ponsonby, J. L. Baldwin, and R. P. Long, returning after a long absence from the Harrow, supper party at the Bannister Hotel in Bond Street, London, enjoyed a very interesting discussion of the idea of forming a cricket club, and the three other gentlemen formed and christened it and framed its rules. On the following day they po-

lately informed Mr. W. D. Holland that he had been appointed Perpetual President and twenty of their friends that they were members of I Zingari. Of these original members only five are alive to-day, but the club has grown to such proportions that it now numbers twelve hundred, while other hundreds are clamoring for admission.

The club's original colors were white with a thin blue stripe. Today they are black, red, and gold, the gold at the top. The change of colors is part of the history of I Zingari. It happened that Tom Taylor, the famous editor of Punch, although no cricketer, was admitted as a "companion" (he also figured in the official list as "Liberal Legal Adviser," a post held today by the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, M.P.). Now Tom Taylor was much interested in cricket (I Zingari), and had picked up a snatched opportunity to join the club. One year he "spurred in" and had made many "pupils" friends. On his return to England he presented the club with the black, red, and gold colors which are the "national" colors of the real Zingari.

The rules and regulations of the club form most amusing reading. For instance, Rule 6 states: "That the entrance be nothing, and the annual subscription do not exceed the entrance." Again, no Zingari bowler may express any opinion as to the quality of the wicket, nor may a Zingari hit by the ball run the damaged spot under the heading "Irritation." There occurs the following instruction:—"I. Z. bowlers are not to become rubbers of heads, hats, caps, etc., when a ball accidentally passes near a wicket. I. Z. batsmen and fieldsmen being hit at double or single wicket are not entitled to the 'rub.'"

The original mode of election to the club has its ingenuity. "The candidate shall be placed at a wicket, with or without a bat as the candidate may decide, and he bowled at by the Annual Vice-President or by any member of I. Z. so deputed by the Annual Vice-President, and he shall be elected if he is not bowled out by the number of balls given not to exceed the number of members comprising I. Z." A note at the end states:—"The rule is now altered, and refers the reader to Rule 14, which states: 'That in future no question of any kind be put to the Perpetual President, the Annual Vice-President or to the Committee.' Therefore the mode of election is now an insoluble mystery.

Evidently Zingari members of earlier days were of an article, a moment and rejoiced in displaying their club colors, for a rule entitled "Supply of uniforms" reads as follows:—"Members playing in Zingari matches are more than most carefully requested to abstain from wearing any colored shirt, jacket, or trousers. A Zingari belt, cap or ribbon round hat, cap, or neck should be the only distinguishing badge." A cricket team decked in red, blue, and gold would indeed furnish a dazzling spectacle.

There are many sections in the members' list. In addition to playing members there are a number of "Agnes," whose mission it is to further the progress of the club. There is a goodly list of "Half-play members liable to be called out and yet not to play," and, lastly, the names of "Candidates for the Aymon for

Aged, and Decayed Zingari." "Freedom" have been conferred, but these are rare honors, there being only seven "Freemen," among whom are the Earl of Rosebery and the Marquis of Londonderry. The latter also figures in the list of "Dependable Drugs and Drivers."

Founded with the object of touring to various parts of the country to play the great game, and also to improve amateur bowling, the Zingari have played cricket under most unusual conditions. In 1846 one of the original members was attached to Sir Richard Pakenham's staff at Washington. In order to keep in touch with his favorite game he used to play in President's Square, his fellow sportsmen consisting of the butler (a man of Kent), the footman, who had come from Surrey, and a black "help." One evening at dinner a grave American gentleman remarked to the English Zingari, "I have seen you on the square today running after a bit of leather with Pakenham's men."

This same original member "skipped" the three "menials" in a great match against the Navy, represented by four officers who had come to Washington on a special mission. The match was played in President's Square, and when the Zingari went in for the last innings they required four runs to win. The Kentish brawler was out first ball. The Surrey footman was caught by his captain, for both sides failed. In making the catch the Zingari captain had damaged three fingers of his left hand. However, he went in and batted with one hand and hit off the runs. It is possible that his knowledge of the ground aided him to win, for on the middle of the pitch was a large white dove, at which he was wont to bowl, and thereby induced a wonderful leg-break. I Zingari, too, have lately acquired a new record, for when the English team were voyaging home from South Africa there were six members of I Zingari on board, who, under the captaincy of Mr. H. D. G. Leveson-Gower, played and defeated a representative ship's team.

I Zingari have numbered the most distinguished men among their members, including the late King Edward, who once played for them. The present King is also a member. The club motto is three clauses: "Keep your promise; keep your temper; keep your wicket up."

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Young Zingari with Ten Year Members. The Zingari Club, 10, Bond Street, London, W. 1. The Zingari Club, 10, Bond Street, London, W. 1. The Zingari Club, 10, Bond Street, London, W. 1.

Transient Advertisements

Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following:—advertisements subscriptions, job work and news items.

For Rent

Grain Land for rent. For information address the Chronicle. 27-4-x

For Sale

For Sale—One good heavy work horse (gelding) 8 years old. Apply to 20-6-x H. S. Bliss, Crossfield

7 head of horses, five of them good work horses, 1 two year old gelding, 1 sucking colt.

T. G. Mandt wagon, rolled steel axle, good as new. Disc and other implements. Also a quantity of rails and posts.

For sale cheap for cash, or will arrange terms.

F. S. Gooch,

Sec. 10-29-2 W. 5th.
Near Banner School

29-4-x

FOR SALE

Good single buggy harness for sale, see Tims & Atkins, Crossfield. 33-2-x

FOR SALE

No. 1 Seed Wheat, Alberta Red, \$1.00 per bushel at ranch 3½ miles straight west Crossfield. T. VanDelinder 32-2-x

Brands

All cattle branded **A** on right ribs belong to John T. Johnson, Crossfield. 31-2-x 15-29-1 W 5

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded **a** on left ribs. Aug. 14

All cattle branded on right ribs **21** and also any marked on left ribs **21** belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield, Alta. 5-30-x

Up and down and up and down be

Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hands last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. Finder please return to Merchant Mossback, Nobusiness Coroner.

Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

LOST—Black water spaniel, of bull breed, short hair, white breast, small white speck on end of nose. Answers to the name of "Nipper." Return to Agent C. P. R. at Crossfield.

Found

A paying advertising medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through it's columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

ESTRAY

On the premises of Jno. Lennon, on Section 20-28-5-5, 5 miles west of Crossfield, since June 1910. 1 team of dark grey mares, 3 years old, no brands visible, weight about 800 lbs. small breed. 816np

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-52-4 P. I. McAnally, Chairman.

Public Notice

This is to notify the owners of cows within the village that if the said cows are not kept closed up at night, to prevent them from becoming a nuisance, the council will be obliged to enforce the Pound law.

By Order of Village Council—
Chas. Hultgren, Sec.—Treas.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mr Smith gave a very instructive and profitable sermon on Sunday.

Mr T D Thomas was away on Sunday.

The farmers are busy cutting "fall wheat."

Comfortable rooms to rent.—Apply to Mrs. Cowgin, above Post Office.

Mrs Downs played the organ on Sunday afternoon, in the Methodist churen.

We are sorry to hear of Mrs Bliss, Donnie, and Gladys's being poorly.

Mrs. Captain Wigle has been very poorly, but, is able to be around again.

Miss Nina Wilson was visiting at the home of Mr Robert Colling for a few days.

Geo. W. Boyce has moved into his new office next door north of the printing shop.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hultgren & Davie.

A. R. Kirkwood, accountant in the Bank of Commerce at Hardisty, Alta., is renewing old acquaintances in our town, Crossfield.

Wanted—To buy a good milch cow. Send description and price to the Washington Alberta Land Co., Crossfield. a26p

Notice is hereby given that all

J. H. Malyea was a visitor to Crossfield on Monday last.

If good meat is what you want, we sure have it. Tims & Atkins.

The new school teacher, Miss Nimmon of Lethbridge, arrived in town Saturday last.

Rancher Louis left our midst for his ranch near the dog pound on Monday last.

Lou Byer and wife were visitors to E. W. White at Carstairs on Sunday last.

Mr. Lackie, a well known resident of Crossfield, we are sorry to relate left us on Monday's train.

J. A. Patten and son Walter, of Regina, are visiting with D. D. Wigle and family for a few days.

Hurrah! for Crossfield, this is the place where they all come to. Why? Because there is none better.

John A. MacDougal has sold his farm, the South East quarter of Section 28-28-1-5, to John S. Davie, the Real Estate man.

Mrs. C. M. S. Thomas and daughter Edith, of Amherstburg, Ont., are spending a couple of months with Merrick Thomas.

Harry Siebold of Didsbury and Mr Wait of Plattsville, Ont., were visitors to Dave Harvie's of Crossfield on Sunday last.

Mrs. Byer is visiting at Pincher Creek. She is paying a visit to one of her brother's whom she has not seen for 28 years.

Don't forget to attend the dance

to-night to be held in G. new barn, about one mile east of here.

If you have any friends or relatives either visiting or leaving, kindly drop into the Chronicle Office and let us know about it. All local happenings of interest will be published free of charge.

Who says Crossfield is not on the map? Only some one who is a kicker and has a grudge against the town. Never worry old chap. you will see your wrong doings in that sweet, sweet, bye and bye.

For Labor Day, September 5th, 1910, the Canadian Pacific Railway will authorize a rate of fare and one third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale, September 2 to 5, final return limit, September 7, 1910. For full particulars apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent.

Clarence Harris, who was in town on Saturday night last, tied his team up on Railway street until he would be going home again that evening. When he went to get the team about eleven o'clock, they were no where to be found. Through some mysterious way they must have broken loose or been untied. By luck they were found that same evening, out west, near George Ramsay's farm.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETING of the above school Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec. Treas. is in the real estate office next the Coroner's. P. I. McAnally, Chairman. G. W. Boyce, Sec. Treas.

Ontkes & Armstrong's

For Berries, Seasonable Fruit, and all staple lines of Groceries, Dry Goods and Hardware

Ontkes & Armstrong

EMIL WEGENER

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements

Agent for Gray Carriage Co.

Chatham Fanning Mills.

M. Rumley, Co. Engine.

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Crossfield Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Read the Chronicle

Only \$1.00 per year

SPECIAL OFFER

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For Balance of Year

This offer is to new Subscribers only

Alberta Hotel

Good Accommodation Reasonable Rates

Geo. Stratton
Proprietor

Livery Feed and Sale Stables

McPHEE & WICKS
(Successors to F. R. Parker)

Transfer in Connection.
GOOD HORSES GOOD RIGS
CAREFUL DRIVERS
Crossfield. Alberta

DISC SHARPENING.

Now is the time to bring your Discs to be sharpened at

JOHN FREW'S
Shoeing Forge.

Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.



Watches etc., received in Crossfield, by E. J. Benton, Barber.

4

Shoeing Repair Work Wagon Work Carriage Work

C

H. W. Currie
The Blacksmith
Successor to W. Bradley

HOUSE PAINTING

Estimates cheerfully given on Exterior and Interior Decoration. Paper hanging, Kalsomining, etc.
A large stock of attractive wall paper always on hand
J. A. SACKETT

Britain's New Sea Monster

Portsmouth, Aug. 22.—The Orion, Great Britain's newest and greatest battleship, was launched here in the presence of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria of Spain and a distinguished gathering of naval officers and representatives from public life. Compared with the armored cruiser, Lion, of 20,350 tons, just launched the Orion will displace only 22,500 tons but her ten 13.5-inch guns and her new deadly equipment of torpedoes renders her 17 far the most powerful battleship afloat. The new torpedo to be carried by the Orion, weighing nearly a ton and its range will exceed 17,000 yards at a speed of 40 knots. The torpedo carries a charge of gunpowder weighing 250 pounds. The Orion will have a speed of 21 knots and will carry four thousand tons of fuel, giving her an unusually wide radius of action.—Daily News.

Rich Gold Strike at Hudson's Bay Junction

Hudson's Bay Junction, Aug. 20.—The latest assay of gold discovered sixteen miles from here proves \$25 to the ton, or about 25c to the pan. Prospectors are departing daily for the gold fields.

Midget Baby Will Live

Duquoin, Ill., Aug. 19.—A baby girl, weighing one and one-half pounds and less than twelve inches in length, was born yesterday to Mr and Mrs Charles Wallace, who live on a farm east of here. The infant is so tiny that a match will hide one of her fingers, while her head is about the size of a hen's egg. The doctors say she will live.

Work on C.N.R. Line to Calgary to go Ahead.

Work is to continue on the Canadian Northern line south of the Red Deer for about 20 miles, which is in the district where the contractors have been in trouble with the Canadian Pacific. This decision was arrived at during a conference between the representatives of the Canadian Northern and J. S. Dennis, assistant to the vice-president of the C. P. R. The board of railway commissioners under which the Canadian Northern is allowed to continue construction work in this province between mileages 175 and 209, which means about 30 miles south of the Red Deer river, and 60 miles from Calgary.

A further conference will be held in a few days, the object of which will be to reach an arrangement by which work may be continued on the Canadian Northern line running through the irrigation block of the company.

The three contractors who have been on trial during the week and convicted have been sentenced to a fine of \$10 each. The Canadian Pacific have agreed to drop the charges against the other 12 contractors who were to face similar charges of trespass.

A Disgruntled Minister

Hon. Frank Oliver is sore that the premier would not give the vacancy to him on the railway commission

Ottawa.—Hon. Frank Oliver is a disappointed man. He expected to get the appointment to the vacancy on the board of railway commissioners. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has refused to give it to him, and announced the other day in the West that a farmer would be appointed to the board.

The minister of the interior has had his eye for a long time on a post such as this. He is not a man

who would take kindly to the incessant cares and worries of office. His temper is too easily ruffled, indeed he gives way to paroxysms of rage with accompanying language, hardly in keeping with the dignity attached to office under the crown.

The real reason why the premier has refused positions to both Mr. Oliver and Mr. Brodeur is that too many politicians, in the liberal party of late have been flying to cover, and the rush has created a bad impression through-out the country. It does not sound like a party sure of success at the next general election.

And so Mr Oliver will have to go to the country still another time, and with the certainty in his mind that he will never get another chance of securing one of these appointments, for nobody here believes that Laurier can win another election after the record of his administration. It is little to be wondered that Mr. Oliver considers himself badly treated.

Working Away Quietly

Mr R R Borden is steadily gaining friends in the out of the way places of the constituencies

Ottawa.—While the newspapers are making a great deal of noise over the doings of Sir Wilfred and his party in the West Mr R. L. Borden, the opposition leader, is not letting the grass grow under his feet. This is a way Mr Borden has. While others are shouting he is working. He has had a most successful tour of Ontario and he has just finished a careful campaign of his native province of Nova Scotia, and incidentally paid a good deal of attention to his own particular constituency of Halifax. In the beginning of September he will be back in Ontario, and do some work in the Ottawa valley, where there are a few seats which should provide very little difficulty in winning.

Mr. Low. One of those seats in particular is South Renfrew, where T. A. Low is the sitting member. Mr Low succeeded in getting the nomination from Aron Wright before the last general election, but whatever may be the comparative merits of the two men on the stump there is no comparison between them in the House. It is in the chamber that men find their level. You may bluff a few of the electorate for a while, but you can't bluff the members.

Mr Low is a burst bubble. He is hopelessly outclassed among good men. He has spoken in the House once or twice during the two years he has been a member, but he spoke to empty seats, and those who remained to form a quorum dozed quietly. It was the reverse when Mr Wright addressed the House. He was always sure of a good audience, and invariably the Premier was present. It is an open secret that he regretted very much, Mr. Wright's departure from public life.

It has always to be remembered that Mr Borden, by his own methods of avoiding the "Hurrah" and getting in touch with the people personally, has fought his way to the winning stretch.

The capture of a few hundred votes more will put him in power. At last general election he ran Sir Wilfred so close that the Premier did not get one half of the total vote polled. A large number of liberal seats were held up by bare majorities, one seat being won by only one.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD

W. C. & P. Shaw
Falls River

FALL CLOTHING

All essential features of good clothes are found in this year's models of "Sovereign Brand" Fabrics in fall fashions—extreme or conservatism. Ready! Mr Man, for you to put right on and wear. Come! Inspect the goods. Our fall samples are here, of the celebrated "Campbell Clothing," "made for YOU"—that's the idea, that's when comfort and good service begin and end. Let us tailor for YOU; at prices away cheaper than Mr. Tailorman charges. A fit guaranteed.

CROCKERY DEPARTMENT

Our Shelves are loaded with fancy Staple China, Glass, and Staple Crockery, Jardenes, and Pedestals; also a large consignment of the famous Ohio Fire-Proof crockery, in Stew Kettles, Bowls, and Pitchers. This is cheaper than enamel ware and proved to be more sanitary. We ask you to kindly look over this department, it will interest you.

We are still offering Heavy Printed Linoleum at \$1.00 per yard, 2 yards wide. The cheapest piece in the west.

Wm. URQUHART
CASH STORE. CROSSFIELD

Fullest Overalls
Walkover Shoes

"SOVEREIGN" and "CAMPELLS" CLOTHING

The Next Big Event

The EDMONTON EXHIBITION

Aug. 23, 24, 25, 26

\$187,000.00

One hundred and eighty-seven thousand dollars are being spent on new grounds and buildings.

\$70,000 spent on stock buildings alone.

\$30,000 offered in prizes and purses.

\$25,000 spent on new grand stand.

147 acres of land acquired for Exhibition purposes.

The Greatest Stock Show and Race Meet west of the Great Lakes.

FUN FOR EVERYBODY

Horse Racing, Circus, Animal Show, Fireworks, Sideshows.

Excursion Rates from all points. See the Capital City and the great mixed farming portion of Alberta.

Write for Prize List today.

A. B. CAMPBELL
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I. E. W. IRVING
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A. C. HARRISON
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